

Nay, I will taste of other matters:
 And spare our Dame for holy Daies
 So that for very neede shee must vse her feate
 With other of her house, and such as she can grate,
 yet is she not much to blame
 Though shee increase her husbandes name
 Such chyldren to bringe as now ye see mee
 Call men as I am vntworthie though I bee.
 Thou spekest lyke a Loxell full large & full letodly Justice
 And not lyke a childe gotten of true matrimony
 And yet though thy person enduce no lykelyhode
 That in thee shuld be any manhode
 yet besyde that thou serimest of manhode tragle
 Because so abused is thy lyght apparail.
 Apparell, good syr, what faulte is that Justice
 Though geer be her cote why blame ye y^e w^old cat
 Why shuld ye hynde me of nature tragle
 Though as wyse as ye wolde were a scy^e taylor
 Or a cote after the comen vsage
 Or haue by nature a mad vsage
 These be no wurturlls for Justice to dyscerne
 Nor certayne knowledg of nature to lerne
 And chylde taught you syr how ye shuld iudge men
 Syenge Polire iudicare secundum faciem.
 And yet in nature better knowledg shuld bee
 Then is in apparell ye know perdie.
 6. Yet in apparell is great adusion Justice
 If it be framed without dyscretion
 For in apparell there may a great token bee
 Of traylenes, of pryde, and instabyltye,
 If comen styll therein vse no mesure
 For then is apparell a wanton foolys pleasure
 And foly, best mede is of presumption
 When nature or reason vsed resumpcion,

And therefore Chyrt taught a great wyse prose
Saveng *Et fructibus eorum cognoscetis eos.*

Infort. *Et ut totum hunc textum I pray you wipe your nose.*
Presaid not *Et vestibus eorum cognoscetis eos.*

Albion. *Et ut freindes I pray you once agayne*
To seace your trauice that breedes disdayne
And hartely both I do you pray
That both your frendshyps haue I may.

Infort. *Syr as for myne ye shall not mysse*
But thys gentleman I thinke wyll go yssle.

Justice. *Say syr Albion I wyll not draw backe*
If that of mee ye haue lacke,
So that I were in perkyte suertie
That this man here shuld manhode bee.

Infort. *Now Chyrtles benedycyte*
Hoto Albion and Justice hath forgot mee
Because of mee they had no exercepse
Of long tyme by any enterpysle
Wherefore sithen ye can not know me by experience
I wote not how ye shuld knowe me but by my cress
Therefore by my trouthe & by my honestie (Dence
Beleue mee, for manhode trulie I am hee.

Albion. *Then by your othe I am content*
To haue your frendshyp with good assent
And Justice I pray you to do the same.

Justice. *Syr if manhod be hys name*
As hee hath sworne I wolde be glad
That hys frenshyp also I had.

Albion. *Then Justice I pray you bothe*
Let mee knyght you both vpon hys othe.

And the he takeh both their hands togither sayeng
Now freindes I trust we be all three
And with this knyt I pray you contented to bee

Justice. *Syr ye ought to be contented best of all*

Where iustice is fretted with due equitie
 And where no fauour nor meede shuld bee
 And when reason hath tried there euerie deale
 That such an acte were good for the comen weale
 If therin anie losse may bee
 To the disaduantage of principaltie
 Such an acte leseth all hys sute
 With a litle indoyling of reason astute
 And if it touche the Lordes spirituall
 Or be disaduantage to the Lordes temporall
 fare well, go bett, this bill may keepe
 As well as through the parlyament creepe
 And if that Marchauntes be mooued with all
 Or anie multitude of the comen hall
 This is not for vs say they than
 This bill is naught but for to woppe a pan
 And this is all your new equitie
 And for all your message, yet thus will it bee.
 Alas if this may not reformed bee
 I shall neuer be late of prosperitie.
 I fe and what foloweth hereof maister Albion
 To your person vniuersall derysion
 Why to mee derision.
 For all other straunge nacion
 They will raille on you with open proclamacions
 Saunge whosoever do as he dose
 Is halfe a man and halfe a wild goose.
 Why halfe a man and halfe a wild goose.
 For with hie reason they saie ye can dispute
 And trie out perils with labourous sute
 And eke the treasure for the comen halle
 Is farr as wit or reason can assaile
 But when all is done and your statute made
 Then forth ye go in a wise trade

Albion.

Ansuer.

Albion.

Ansuer.

Albion.

Ansuer.

To

To bypnye it all to good conclusion
And put it neuer in execucion
Then speke they further in steepe of a moche
They haue made a statute lyke a woodcocke
That hath but one eye and the other blynde
And it wyll turne with eury wynde
And for becaule ye wyl not for the begynnynge
And neuer prouide for a sure endyng
Begynnynge lyke a man ye take great assay
At lastt ye be a world goole euen but to lye awaye.

Justice. Well if thys be true it is more pytie
yet let vs endeuer both ye and I
To take our message that it were done
To helpe here of some refozmacyon.

Albion. O ye that to do I pray you bothe
And to you two I promise by othe
I shall mee endeuer with the comynaltie
Therz hole allegaunce to keepe in vnytie.

Justice. Then God be your speede for I wil forth my waye.

Albion. And I will after god guyde vs that best maye.

Inlart. And I wyll tarpe no longer whyle
But as I see you ouer the stile.

Then departeth Albion & Justice both.

Inlart. Now here begynneth a game pwaye
For manhode they wene my name is
But trust mee syis if I shuld not lye
My name is called Inlart
Whych name to hyde I thonght it poyntie
And turne it to manhode, and wote ye whys
It is a parte of our new experyence
When I agaynst ryght make styffe defence
That Iustyce in hys seate may not be enstabled
Then am I Inlart manhode called
O than of mee crabeth eury man

How

How like a Lorde this fellowe here can
The lawe to defend without a fall
For all they: pledyng in Westminster hall,
Or say what they wpll and bable there
yet mayntenaunce and I wpll kepe the chere
If it come once to the countres
Then as I wpll so shall it bee
A very cause syys why I hyde my name
Was, they shuld not suspect my fame
Because I wolde spee all they: intent
To chaunge they: purpose after my iudgement
And so wpll I do, for thys is they: pretence
By meane of Justice to bynge in experyence
That peace shuld continue to the people amonge
And so by that meane to banyshe we wronge
But trust me syys I wpll none of that
But rather by they: faces I wpll them scraf
And mee to mayntaine in this oppinion
I have an olde mate called Dyrupcion
That shalbe of my counsaile in thys case
Whych I truste wpll not turne hys face
Tyll Peace be dyruen cleene from Albion
And then let Justice and mee alone
For I trust or hee and I have done
He shall go whysle in a mary bone
As for any ryghtfull iudgement
That after this shall folow hys intent
And now syys will I goo my waye
My felow to seke, synde blin if I may.

Here Jnury goeth out, when Dyrupcion cometh
in with a byll, a sword a buckler, & a dagger.

I have in the ruske
Out of the buske
A lustye Captayne,

Distyll

A Boor with a knife
A sturdie Lufke
Any battaile to detaine
A halp on stoute
To beare it out
In euery wheare,
And neuer to loute
for a knaues cloute
though my hed it beare.
As styffe as a stake
Battayle to make
As nyther afterde.
I can awake
These knyues and take
Them fast by the berde,
for Peace is bent
for full intent
To lye at ease,
Shall not preuent
Let of my iudgement
To set my upstate,
Such can I shewe
To conuere a knave
Out of his swyne,
Though Iustice cause
To hange or saue
I pe on myn hofson.
where myn gyltary in agayne

Antari. What saye on myn hofson
What are thou madragaree
Ditly What is the vldeste in de
Antari. How were other hanged and shew of gyltary
Antari. By god because I toke delapery
for lacke of thee to bee myn gyltary
What

¶ What horson woldest thou haue mee
Be trusted vp in stede of thee.

Dirisy
on.

¶ Ye by god, but euen for a sape
That I might lerne of you to knowe the playe.

Inury

¶ To play horson, what ministr thou by that

distis.

¶ By god me thought euen now ye were in a snare

Inuri.

O: els an huntynge to catche an hare

But harken I say, do together and spell

Beware cuer amonge of the fery clarkes bell.

¶ It is doubtfull to mee all that thou spekest

Distis

I pray thee spell it thy selfe tell me what thou me

on.

¶ But woldest thou nedes so fayne knowe it (nest

Inuri.

I tell thee with Albion and Justyce I am knyght

Therefore it were mydome for thee

To beware what thou sayest before mee

¶ What horson then thou hast forsaken mee.

distis.

¶ Nay I had leuer ye were shynned all thre

Inuri.

For I haue turned the wronge syde of my hode

And tolde them my name was manhode

And now by god in any wyse

For both our eases I must haue thyne aduise.

¶ What hast thou now changed thyne olde cove

distis.

To Justyce and Albion to be a comen hoby,

O: art thou a frede of thy olde name

That in euery place is had in fame

And is supported in such sufficientie

From the low:st vnto the hyest degree.

¶ Nay by god I was not aserd

Inuri.

It was but for to claw theyr berde

O: rub it of all that theyr intent

That I myght knowe all theyr intent

Wherof the matter is to longe to tell

For the tyme that we dyd well

But shortly to shewe thee for a conclusyon

C.ii.

Ther

They: mynde is to bynge vs both to confusyon.
diuiss. ¶ I pray thee by what meane.

Intur. ¶ Albron hath sent Justyce to Wynterpalte
To haue assyſſence, and mee to susteyntie
Of the Lordes temporall to haue they: ayde
That Justyce in no wyse shuld be delayde.
And this thou knowest well inough perdyce
Thus they meane to destroy thee and mee
And as for Justyce sooth is gone
Speede as he can, but I taried alone
And yet I wolde no messenger bee
Tyll I had the aduyce of thee
Therefore how sauest thou now in this case
Wee shall not be idle to play at this game.

diuiss. ¶ Thus as for this I care not a puddyng pycke
For wee two wyll go thorow thyn and thycke
Wagge the they: heades euerychone
Though they be as harde as rocke or stone

Intur. ¶ I pray thee tell mee howe

diuiss. ¶ First I my selfe wyll enterpryse
That peace shall haue no exercise
Betweene the comons and Wynterpalte
Nor betweene lordes spiritual and lordes of the tempo

Intur. ¶ Do not go any further tel me by what meane (raite

diuiss. ¶ I haue two spees of great exercise
The one is called double deuoyce
Hym wyll I sende I may tell thee
Unto the court to Wynterpalte.
And hym wyll I charge that wyth hys prouysyon
Wynterpalte and the comons to set at dyspyson
The seconde spee is called olde debate
A synghuler felow with a halld pate
Hym wyll I send to the lordes spiritual
To cause them to wangle w the lordes temporall.

¶ What

¶ What shall they vse in their Deuise.

Inuent.
diu. 115.

¶ The one to principalltie shall surmyse
That the comons hartes do aryse
Against him, when that he doth aske
In tyme of neede, our money for taske,
His harte to mooue with such brykynnes.
Then the same spee shall vse lyke doublenes
And go to the comons and to them tell
That principalltie with equitie doth rebell
More to hys lucre in euerie Deale
Applying his affection then to the comen weale
And how that he of negligence
Doth not apply for theyr defence,
Neither by Sea nor by londe
Neither by hys wayes, neither by stronde
But theues and raueners and murders eke
Dayly true men they pursue and seke
And that his lawes indifferently
Be not vsed, but maintenaunce and bybary
Is suffred alone without refoxnacion
That the pooze comons is in altercation
Of this matter and wote not what to say
Brynging them in opinion þ they ought not to pay
To principalltie theyr ducty of very desarte
Except lyke duerie be mynistred on hys parte.

¶ I make god a bowe this is a soucrayne bayte
To brynge our purpose to a narrow strayte
But what shall the other spee then do
A felowshyp tell me that also.

Inuent.

¶ Mary he shall enfourme the lordes temporall
That the sprytnail men wolde rule all
And save it werre thaine to them by the rood
That hen dyscended from the noble blood
To suffer any other of such powre to bee

diu. 115.

Call.

To

To haue the gouernance about principalltie
 So then they inheritaunces are borne to bee
 Of the hye counsell by blood and dynytie
 Which medycyne I trow wyl not byghie starte
 Till it hath tickled them all by the harte
 Then shall the same spee tast the other parte
 And turne to them the wronge side of the carte
 And say that god of his hye great grace
 To them hath geuen good fortune and space
 By lerning sadnes and grauntie
 And for theyr due reward in honour to bee
 And bere to them boldly in hand
 That they ought by reason to rule thysland
 Because the powre of lempozaltie
 Hath no knowledge in conning perdie
 Neyther in yowth will labour the passage
 Of paine for vertue to rule in age
 So that if they rulers wold bee
 They know not how, for in sufficentie
 Thus will I deuide by thys proper trayne
 That peace amongst them shall not rayne.
 Interl. What thys is a cast of a new horse combe
 To rub any on the nauyll that hath a tickle wombe
 This gere will worke after my fantasie
 To make of an olde grudge a new frenesie
 And this openeth the gate euen for mee
 That both the one and the other degree
 Shall wrastle with them selfe in such afflictions
 That euerychone shal disdaine at other iurisdic-
 tions.
 Interl. What wilt thou do the let me here thy cast (ong
 Interl. This gentle seide will I sowe at the last
 When Peace by thee is in perplexitie
 And wote not in what parte quyet to bee
 Then Justice must euer be in doubt

Which

Whiche partent nede shall bere bym out
 So that for my part he shall stand still
 Whyle I ronne at large and haue all my will.
 ¶ But to what conclusion wilt thou bring it then
 ¶ Why knowest not thou, then hate me man
 This Justice is a felow of a farr cast
 And distrust such dwites to rule all at the last
 And Peace is hys brother of one degree
 Which hath a fayre Doughter that is called plentie
 And Whise as long as rest him treats
 Hee longeth fayre flesh of all meates
 And it is a comen saying that Justice & Peace
 Will conclude a maryage with fayre Dame plentie
 And then wilt Albon that olde soot
 With rest and peace so on her doot
 That than shee by her and her freindes
 Shall sayle in stormes at all wyndes.
 ¶ By gods bread thou sayest trouth
 But this to help we must not blye slouth.
 ¶ No, and therfore hate me to an ende
 Then and I shall thys matter defende
 For thou shalt to Albon a messenger bee
 And say thou were present when principalitie
 With Justice fell at great debate
 When that his message he dyd delate
 From Albe, & tel him that principalitie in no wyse
 His will with equitye will graunt to receyve
 But that the lawe shall be put after his loking
 And euery wyse put after his curleing
 And that his will wyl neuer lye to styple
 Shuld be the best part for hys prerogatyve
 And shan they both saye uylly upon thys
 In great ragis departed thys
 Wherfore Justice saye I am in such confusion
 That

oful is
 Inuirt.

diuine
 Inuirt.

That I am ashamed to turne againe to Albion
And when this message thou hast done soberly
Tell hym in thy name is Wolsey.

Alais. What the deuill menest thou by that
Shuld I decembre from a world cat
That euer before thys haue vsed patchyng
And now to play the wise man a leaue, scratching.

Ansur. Why hoison it is a poynt of hye madnes
For a kyne to dissemble sadnes,
And though thou be all redy as mad as a harte
yet will I make thee madder then thou arte

Alais. Well say on then.

Ansur. Mary then even thus I say
When that to Albion thou hast taken thy way
And done thy message as I thee bad
He wyll for a while be pensife and sad
And hee will aske thyne aduise
Then must thou dissemble thy selfe wyse.

Alais. I make god a vowe that is vnpossyble
That I and wyldoone shuld knyght in one guyneble
Or in my braine to print such abusyon
That wyldoone and I shuld be in one conclusion
For when I was yonge my mother charged mee
And said beware wyrt son though thou neuer thee.

Ansur. As I am not disposed to chaunge much your lyue
But here me speke an end though you neuer thys

Alais. Well say on then and tell mee what counsell
I shall geue Albion that may sound well
To both our profits that wolde I know.

Ansur. Thou shalt teche him a wronge crosse robe
And tell hym best it is after thine aduise
With myrth and prodigallitie him to exercise
And take of his owne good while he maye
Lest all at last be bybid away

for

